

The Word of God at The Synod of the Saints Archangels Michael and Gabriel

Let it be attention into the garden, in the garden of My word. The Lord comes; He comes to speak upon the garden! The Lord comes for Israel! Let it be attention into the garden. Amen. The Lord comes for Romania! I called Romania Israel because it is the country of the Lord. I, Jesus Christ, I came out of Israel when I became the son of Man. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, started from Israel the voice of My coming back on the clouds when I came back, for I came back as it was spoken in the Scriptures. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, stay above the clouds of glory over Romania; I stay and I will stay until I let My staying and My coming, prophesied through the Scriptures, be seen. In a little while I will let Myself be seen in My coming; I will stay visibly on the clouds of My glory upon Romania, the country of the returning of the One ascended in heavens.

My people listen to My voice! I am the Word of God. Amen, amen, amen. I speak from heavens again and I protect My speaking upon the earth and I spread the news of the return of the Son of God to all the margins of the heaven and the earth. I am coming the second time to the people from near My Father. I came two thousand years as an infant through the Virgin and I announced the kingdom of the heavens on the earth, for the Word became flesh. And since the time from the Scripture has passed, here, I come with the tens of thousands of saints, carried on a throne by cherubim and by seraphim and by archangels. I come the second time, as it is written, but I do not come as a baby, rather I come as word, as My body became word. I am the Word that said to be light and it was light. I am the Word of God, the One Who said to be heaven and earth and it was so. I am the One of one being with the Father, through Whom everything was made. Blessed are those who prepare My visible glory at My word, as I come from the Father, and I come through Romania, as My Father gave it to Me at My birth. I was an infant, and she also was an infant. I become the Bridegroom, and she, was the bride born of God, of God's word. I was announced to her as her Bridegroom and she let herself be wooed and loved since her infancy, since her youth.

I, the Lord, am on the throne of the cherubim and archangels above the garden of the word. It is a heavenly celebration upon the Israel taken out from Romanians, and let Romania know what the Word of God speaks upon her. The Word of God speaks in the clouds of glory.

Peace to you, Romanian Israel, and peace upon Romania! My peace between Me and her, as she does no longer watch before Me. She forgot what true God means. I am the One Who is and there are no other gods, but she got used to gods that are not gods. Let My peace within you be upon you, My country, as I come to wake you up. Do not be afraid. I come with peace; I come with love and I come with comfort. I come, Romania, I come, I come to you. I stand by the door and knock. Open, My love, as your election from childhood, the first one, is not blotted out. I come to you, My country, and you do no longer know it; you do no longer believe that I come, but I come, and I come to announce you that I come. I do not love to lie. I am the truth and I speak that I come. Oh, My country, I do not love lying. What shall I do with you as you have loved lying? What shall I do? I cry at your feet as I do not want to see you being punished by your own deed. Oh, My love, I come with comfort to you. Lying is not good, as it is written: **«You shall not give false testimony»**. Come to repentance, come, My country! Come, as I come on the clouds from the Father, to take you out of the guilt and that My visible coming may not find you under your deeds, but you should get out in due time to repent, wash and prepare, so that I may protect you and to forgive you, that you may not be hurt by the reward of those worked out in secret. I was the light in you, but you have loved the darkness, because your deeds worked out the evil, and you hated the light for fear that your wicked deeds may not be seen. I come to lift you up from the burden of your last deeds.

Oh, country, country, where did you hide the little crowd of your patience from under the cross? You were the country of patience; you were the crown of patience, the crown of brotherly love. Oh, country, country, the red time entered into you and you did not know its face. (*The time of the communist dictatorship, r.n.*). You did not understand that the red is a chlamys of shame. You forgot what it happened to Me under the cover of the red chlamys. The time of Edom came over you.

There were two brothers. One was called Jacob and the other Esau. Esau was red all over and he sold his birthright for a red broth. For this he was called Edom (red). Edom sold his blessing and earned his living by his sword. Edom started to hate his brother, as these two peoples struggled together within the womb, and by their birth they separated each other within the entrails of the one who gave them birth. When Esau was born, he was red and lived by his sword.

Oh, Romania, it is a painful thing that a people from Esau's relative was born out of your body. You have been defiled by the Esau's relative and the red time was conceived within you, and your sons defiled their own tribe. You should have become related to Jacob's tribe, as I kneaded you. You should have become related to My Christian people until My coming but not with the red time and with its sons.

Romania, I have proclaimed upon My sons in you that I will come in word upon you. I stand by the door and knock. I stand by the door with the spirit of comfort and I bring you a spirit of wisdom if you receive Me. I stand by the door and knock. Receive Me! Amen, amen, amen.

I am the One Who is. I am the Word of God. Amen. I knock; I turn to the gates to those that stand in the gates. I go a long way round and I come out to the gates and knock at those from the gates of Romania. I am the Spirit of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. I knock at the gates.

Lift up you gates, so that I may enter and speak a word of love, a word of comfort and of a new announcement of peace over Romania! Oh, I can hardly find a stone to sit on and rest with My work, with My blessing! It is very hard as the spirit of man overcame the Spirit of God and the man is too big on the earth. The man became too big, too big. I can no longer tell the man that I am God. I can no longer tell the man to have fear of God, as the man became too big.

I go a long way round and come out and knock at the gates of Romania. Amen. Lift up you gates, so that the Word of God may enter! I knock at the gates of Caesar, so that I may speak with every man who sits on the seats of Caesar. I bring a word of comfort; I speak a word of love.

Behold, I come in. Oh, people from the gates, of the gates of Romania, take, eat and come to life! This is My word, which comes to you for the forgiveness of the sin and to a living life. Amen. I am He Who is. When I sent Moses in Egypt for My enslaved people, Moses asked Me: **«Lord, Who should I tell them that You, Who send me, are?»** And I told him this: **«Go and tell them that I am He, Who is»**.

Amen, amen, I say to you, oh, people from the gates: I am He, Who is, as there are no other gates. Nothing is God; no money, nor rank, nor wealth, nor human wisdom, nor high towers, nor man and nor the sword of the man. Nothing is God except Me. I am He Who is, and there are no other gods. I sit in counsel with those from the gates of Romania.

Peace to you, those from the gates! (*The rulers of Romania, r.n.*). Let My peace be in you and among you, as the man is dead without Me; he is not alive. I also stood before the rulers of the earth; I and My apostles and My entire relative by now, as he who eats My Body and My Blood, is My relative, My kindred, My brother and My neighbor. Both I and they, who were Mine, also stood before Caesar, but hardly was it possible to find rest for God within the great man, as the man became too big before Me and before himself, too big.

I sit in the counsel with those from the gates. I break My word. Take, eat and come to life! Amen. Come to life within the spirit of peace and work peace before Me, peace between Me and My country, peace between brother and brother before Me; between brother and brother before Me, no other kind of peace, for the man does not know what the peace maker is. The peacemaker reconciles man to God and God to man. This is what I said: *«Blessed are the peacemakers, as they will see God»*.

Peace to you, those from the gates; peace between Me and you! My counsel is with you. Take from Me and come to life and work peace between Me and My country, as Romania is My country; you should know that it is. The Lord speaks that it is. Peace to you and then a spirit of faith upon you, the first faith of the Romanian! May the first love include you, those from the last! I come to you; I come in the counsel with you, as woe to the country where there is no prophet, for it sinks. I am the spirit of the prophets, from the beginning to the end of the prophecies, as all the gifts, all the prophecies, all the languages will come to an end; however, I tell you that they have already come to an end. Everything will come to an end, and My love and its sons will remain. I am the spirit of the prophets who had a calling from God and a holy living in God, as other kind of prophets do not belong to God.

I give you My love to you, those in the gates. Take and rise in the spirit of the love and be born of it, out of the Lord, for I am love. Do not be sons of disbelief, as the unbelief and its sons have come to an end. Be born of My love and not from other love. Be born of the heaven not of the earth. Wake My love up in you so that Romania may wake up as well and learn what love is, what a ministering church before Me is; what it means to be a sacrifice brought to the altar of the love, a sacrifice before Me. A church means the sons of the last love from heaven which has the body of love on its table. The sons of the heavenly love do the deeds of the love. They are the sons of love, not others. Take from Me and give yourself to one another and work a spirit of faith in God upon you, for the Lord is coming like a snare upon the unfaithful, upon those that do not watch, and He is coming like a comfort upon those that rise through love. Take and rise, take and fulfill God's word which is coming on the clouds of glory setting in Romania, and the word of God from the book is becoming a body. I become a book on the earth. I am becoming a book now too, for I have been working nothing without speaking first. I come to teach the Romanian; first the Romanian and then the Jew, the Greek and everybody else from other nation. I come to teach the man what the church and sacrifice brought before God mean. The church is nothing else than the sons who serve God on the earth; God and not to themselves; to each others in the Lord and not to themselves. How comes such a thing? How comes to serve in the Lord? That is the sons who have the Lord for food, for growing up, sons who have the Lord as life, not sons who serve to their pleasures and to this age and to the master of this age, to the spirit of this world. And the sacrifice brought before Me is when there is reconciliation between brother and brother, between man and God. Such a sacrifice does not get to the Lord, and rather it comes back.

Oh, the man brings about too much lying out of his spirit, out of his heart. There have been seven times (*Millennia, r.n.*), since I made the man; and I put him over the creation of heaven and earth, but too much lie has covered this truth. It has been a very long time since people are gods, false gods.

Man, the science that comes from man is not good; the science that disinherits the man of God, as the man is a lying god, the man who takes after false gods. Romanian man, you were crying for food when you were persecuted by the false man that was upon you. (*The communist dictatorship, r.n.*) Romanian man, you should have cried over your sin. You were not wretched because of lack of food, but because of the sin that oppressed you. And what did you do? You woke up and have turned the bodies of your sons and daughters into a pool of blood; and you have committed sin over sin. You were crying of hunger under the man who was sitting upon

your neck without Me, and you wanted to free yourself of hunger, from under your hunger, and you fell into a greater need, My country; and you succumbed to the lusts of shame, and every foreigner with dirty hands sucks from you. There is a great need in you; there is a lack of love; there is a lack of God. The Lord is hungry of you, Romanian people! Where is the tear of your repentance? Oh, country, where are you going? Where, My love? I stand at the door and knock.

Oh, country, you have always made schools for your sons and daughters, country, so that the departure from God might be taught within them. But the fear of the Lord, the repentance and the resurrection are you not going to learn? Oh, you have no longer teachers with a Samaritan heart within you. Come back to the Samaritan from heavens! Come back, as your sons perish in ignorance! Come back, as you have blessing upon your head! Oh, there is too much death within you; too much! The Lord dies within your body too much, as your sins are too heavy. The red time has been oppressing you for a long time; the time of Esau, who lives by his own sword. (*The communism and its descendants, the „leftist ones”, r.n.*). Oh, Romania, get rid of the sin! Listen My people to My voice, as your priests have indulged in worldly pleasures; both in their bodies and in immorality, and you no longer have judges within you, judges of the sins, so that they may take away the sins from over you. Listen to My voice, Romania. I sit in counsel with those from the gates and I speak with them; and I speak over you, daughter of the heavenly Father's love; bride of the Son of God.

Romania, wake up brother on brother, and say the prayer „Our Father” without lying. It has been a long time since you utter this prayer without being reconciled to God, loved country. Go and make peace brother and brother, Romanian Israel, My relative, Israel chosen in the end. Leave your gift down and go your way and make peace with your brother and then come and bring to Me the sacrifice of the spirit of your repentance, so that you may not fall under your deed. Romania, you should know that God made you, and when He made you, He made you Christian. You should also know, My daughter, that you are kneaded by God, according to the plan that was with God for your birth on the earth, and I want to take a new man out of you, a new people, and a holy people before Me. Open your ear, My love, as I have brought up a tiny people within you. I gave birth to it out of the word; I have brought it up by word and I let the word upon it, for it and for you, My country, as I gave it birth for you. Get up to believe, to believe what I say to you, as I exhort you towards repentance.

You are punished by your deed, loved country, and there is no peace between Me and you. You have been enslaved by lying. Wake up! Brother has lied to his brother. You have cast out the one born of you (*King Michael, r.n.*) and you lied to escape not guilty of your dirty deed. You did as Jacob's children of old, who departed from their brother and covered their deed by lying. Oh, and how much did they pay for it, as they fell into slavery and into forced labor in Egypt!

Oh, Romanian people, you are a Christian people, and this is not a Christian deed, and your sin stays before Me against you. Romania, get rid of this sin. Have you not seen? Have you really not heard how Israel, My people, suffered because of his brother casting away? Romania, do you no longer fear God, My love? I come with the spirit of comfort, with love and repentance over you. You are the mother of those born within you. You are My plan from the end of the time, loved country, and chosen country.

Romania, one of your sons cries, he cries after your hearth, he cries far away in Egypt. (*In exile, r.n.*). Oh, what shall I really do to you? Should I bring pain upon you so that you may know this sin? Should I tear down all your towers in a whisper, all your mighty men, who set themselves against righteousness? Not so, My dear. Do not let yourself fall down under the burden of your sins. Make peace to God. One of your sons cries; he cries in Egypt, and it is heard in heaven. His anointment is put over his head upon you, as this was My heavenly plan. Mother cries after her son. He has Romania as mother. This mother was a swaddle and bandage,

baptistry of baptism, house and board, cradle and food, nurse, teacher and home. And Edom got up, (*Those from the east, where from the communism came with the tanks, r.n.*), an immoral people, which defiled with immorality the heart of My people chosen in the end, and it oppressed My child anointed with the oil of Romania's blessing. I, the Lord, had worked through it for you, My country, to get you out of trouble and fighting, and what did you do? You cast away the one from Me for you. I have always united brother with brother, loved country, and I have always taught you what it is love, unity and power, which is born of unity and love.

Oh, Romania, you cast away your waivode. Your waivode is from Me; he is My anointed upon you. You cast away My anointment from you, My sign on your head. You put away the head of your body, the sign of God that is put over you, Romanian people. Oh, this sin is too heavy, and it cries to heaven. Your sacrifices are put on hold. The angels cry by your sacrifices of love, as they cannot raise them to heaven. Your saints cry, Romania, as you are not clean in the prayer „Our Father”.

You, from the gates of Romania, listen to the voice of the Lord! I cry over Romania; I call out from her gates, and I do not go beyond the gates. I call out to those within the gates and to those beyond the gates. Romania, the tear of the one who cries has a burning within it. I gathered tear by tear and I stay hand in hand with this full bowl. The evil angels slap over My hand to pour out the bowl of pain upon you, but the heart of the one that is castaway sighs to Me and asks for your forgiveness and prays for your resurrection. The heart of the one that is alienated from you turned into a wound longing for you, Romanian Israel. What do you want to do, Romania? I am the One Who sees ahead of time. You have never committed any sins as you do now, and you have never suffered as you do now, but do you believe what I tell you? Your priests serve to their own pleasures and spirit and their name, and they have no power to share resurrection upon you, oh, flock without shepherd! But I have come to be your Shepherd, Romanian flock, and I speak from the clouds above you, loved country. Your driven away son cries, and you, Romania, did not know that he was driven away, for those that drove him away gave false testimony, as Joseph's brothers lied to their father. (*They said that he abdicated, but in reality he did it with the gun on his temple, r.n.*). The wanderer cries far away and his longing consumes Me.

Oh, people who sit on the seats of Caesar, on the seat of Romania! Do not make the one that is driven away to buy from you what he has from Me. Do not also make him lie to Romania, as those that sent him off did, those that wiped out Romania's anointment from its forehead; the anointment that is upon him, the persecuted one. He bears your name beside his name, and this is his name: Michael of Romania. He belongs to Romania; he is the son of this land, as Abraham paid for the land where he rested, and it was his. This is Romania, and he redeemed this people from bondage and took it out from death and trouble, as My blessing worked through him.

You, from the gates of Romania, make peace with God, and the Lord will make peace to you. The heaviness of this sin is great. Get out from it. Love wisdom from Me and reconcile Romania to Me and to its son driven away from it.

The heaven sighs for you, My country, for the tear of your persecuted, but I came down on the throne of cherubim and seraphim and archangels. I am with the clouds above Romania in a heavenly celebration. It is the assembly of the heavenly hosts. I have with Me seraphim, cherubim, seats, principalities, authorities, beginnings, powers, archangels and angels, and Michael, the archangel over the angelic hosts calls out again: let us stand well and in fear and with attentiveness! Amen. Michael and his angels proclaim upon Romania to stand well, to stand in fear and with attention. There is bustle of angels and archangels, and the flap of the heavenly wings flusters and the heavenly powers work for Romania, so that it may be peace and heavenly love over your sons, country of My glory, country of the birth of My word from the end. I come

with the new age, the heavenly one, the one as in heaven not as on the earth; the one made out by Me not by man.

You, on the seats of Caesar, work out love between brother and brother; work out a spirit of repentance upon Romania; work out repentance and justice like God and not like man. Come to the spring and drink and be resurrected! Amen. Come, for Romania is the country of the Lord's glory! Come! Let the sin be destroyed within My country! May it be that you get healed, Romanian Israel! Let it no longer be drunkenness, sexual immorality, fornication and a spirit of lie. May the Lord be in you; may the Lord, with His blessing from the heaven be upon you; the Lord, with its new age which is coming down on the earth, as behold, I come in a whisper, I come to take the evil out of you; I come with the heavenly things to establish them on your land and upon your sons, loved country. Oh, Romanian Israel, either you want it or not, either you believe it or not, it is God's plan working upon you, and we will make a heavenly dwelling on your land, so that the nations may receive My light from you that the way may be seen and that they may walk on it, for I am the Lord. I am He Who is. Do you hear Romania? I am He Who is.

Oh, sons of Romania, who sit on the seats of Caesar, be true sons. Wake up and worship God and work out peace between Me and Romanian people. Open the gates so that the wanderer may come in, and have your hands and your hearts clean and be with a spirit of repentance, as there is no sin to prevail over My kindness. Love Romania. Do not look for your own things if you love Romania. Look for its things and all the other will be fully added to you. Do not look for your own glory. Let My justice and My heavenly plan rest over the country of election. Romania is elected by the Lord from among the peoples. Teach the way of light all the sons who did not know to learn, and who had nothing to learn.

Oh, sons of Romania, who sit on the seats of Caesar! Do not sit in your spirit. Receive the Holy Spirit and be resurrected! Amen. Prepare for Me a celebration of reconciliation between brother and brother, as Romania is as great as all its sons may have room in it for a heavenly peace. I am. Do not be afraid, and work our peace. Amen.

It is a feast of archangels and angels. The heaven is in a holy bustle for you, Romania. The Lord is on the throne of archangels and of cherubim and seraphim. The heaven is in a celebration with the earth. The heaven without the earth is like a soul without body; it is like a soul without home.

I am He Who is. Let it be attention into the garden. I withdraw from the gates of Romania and go, as I have a warm dwelling; I have a warm manger, prepared in Romania. I go to the little people, to Israel that is taken out of the Romanians. Amen, amen, I say to you, Romania; this is the day of My counsel with you, when I, the Lord, became word on your table, to make out of it a deed before you, so that I may make of you a holy people before you. Peace to you! Peace to those within your gates, if they will receive My peace in them.

I am He Who is.

I come back with the word to My people risen from the word, the one brought up with word, the one that I come in and become the word in the book.

My people, peace to you, little child, My people! I passed through you and I went to the gates of Romania, to those that are gates, so that I may become word before them. My people, you should stay well and always remember of My promises made for you and for the Romanian people and for those who will believe into My coming by the word. My people, you should proclaim a path for My peace, and let My peace come in on the gates of Romania and work out peace. My people, see that you may pray; you should pray to your God, so that the new age may come upon you and upon Romania. Leave all that you have to do; leave everything and pray as I was praying to My Father before any wonderful fulfillment that I had to make on the earth.

Grow up, Israel, grow up. Grow up son; grow up, as My work with you is too big. Grow up My people, and stay under My blessing. May you be blessed before Me! May you be blessed before the nations of the earth! May you be blessed forever! Amen.

It is a great celebration of angels; it is a great work on the angels. The angels of the paths prepare the path of My word up to the gates of Romania. The angels of the lights prepare My light for Romania, and Michael, My angel, proclaims again the word upon everything and says: „**Let us stay well; let us stand with fear and with attentiveness!**” Amen, amen, amen.

My people, I leave you to sit in counsel with the sons of My word. I am in them for you. I spoke to Caesar man. Peace and angelic celebration between angels and you, Israel, My people!

Grow up, son Israel, as we have to establish only great works to come into fulfillment. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, grow up, son Israel, grow up child, grow up, as your time is great, and you have to speak a word of eternal life upon it, a word of new age, proclaimed by God upon you. Grow up, child, grow up, and a new heaven and a new earth will come out from your growth, as all come to life and become new under your steps when grow up. Amen, amen, amen.

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